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O'GRADY AND BIDDIE GEE.

A COMIC SONG.

By EMMA HARRINGTON HODGES

Intro.

1. He "wink, wank, wunk", At a little fat chunk, Of a
 2. You idiot ga - loot With a bran new suit, And a
 3. Oh that poor lad He did look so bad, When from

lit - tle girl Bid - die Gee by name, And he neer once "thunk" When he
 shock of grindly brind - ly red hair, You need not think That I'll
 Bid - die fin - al - ly he got a - way, I know youd stake Hed been

"wink, wank, wunk." That Bid-die Gee was eer so game, so game, That
 take a wink From a - ny a spal-peen like you, like you, From
 at a wake And stayd un - til the break of day, of day, And

Bid - die Gee was eer so game. But Bid - die turned loose With a
 a - ny a spal-peen like you." So now then and there She
 stayd un - til the break of day. His once dan - dy phiz Was a

tor - rent of a - buse, And the way she did cur - ry him was
 took a chair, And she lar - ruperd him with - out much a -
 sor - ry old vis, And his nose he did car - ry in a

rare, I de - clare! And the way she did cur - ry him was rare.
 do, would not you? And she lar - ruperd him with out much a - do.
 sling, that poor thing! And his nose he did car - ry in a sling.

Chorus.

O'-Gra-dy took a tum-ble, For she caught him by the coat, She

tore his new cra-vat And she mashd his Ka-ty flat I

know you would have sworn hed had a set-to with a goat, For his

own "mith-er" Would nt have known her "bye."

